

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

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## Auntie Wright.

A STORY OF THE SLAVE DAYS.

BY MINNIE KENNEDY, War Cr. Correspondent.

### INTRODUCTION.

LEADING climbed the hill leading North-West from the town of Ingarsoll, we alighted before the very pretentious cabin of "Mars" Wright. Resting our wheel against the solitary apple tree, we rapped on the weather-beaten door.

"Come in, chit," in well-known tones was the reply. So pulling the out-going latch-string we entered. Once inside, and the door opening to the street closed, one might easily imagine themselves away in one of the plantation cabins of "Auntie's" native land—Virginia.

Here on the outskirts of the town lives Auntie with her little family, consisting of a little grand-son, Charlie, a very large and very sleek Maltese kittle, a dog who seems to

Wise with his Mistress in Point of Complaisance,

and lastly, as it is in contrast to his surroundings, a little white one, confined in a tiny pen out in the back yard.

All Auntie's family seem to be on amiable terms with themselves and the world in general; indeed, there is no just cause why they should not be.

Ours was rather a disjointed interview. It was difficult for Auntie to settle down at all when paper and pencil were produced. Our "subject's" eyes rolled rather rebelliously in our direction.

"You Want to Take my Life,

do you?" she enquired.

"Oh, no, Auntie, not for the world." We assured her, our intentions were quite innocent.

So after things were "tended" to, and we had formed a procession to see Auntie's little "grunter," armed with a pull of some mysterious mixture, to cajole him into good natured silence, we pressed our worthy cause, leaving aside all the objections that Auntie put forth. Wanting to give her name to the "de Cry," etc., and drew aside the curtains of distance and time to secure a glimpse into Auntie's life-story in the days of long ago.

### CHAPTER I.

#### A GLIMPSE INTO SLAVERY—A CHILD VICTIM.

Mr. Ezekiel Chambers, better remembered perhaps as "Judge Chambers," having filled that capacity for many years, was one of the many who in the earlier days of American history deemed it their lawful right to have and hold, buy and sell, to the best possible advantage to themselves, the

Unfortunate Victims of the Slave Sys-

tem.

And—not least in value among the Judge's possessions were a large number of slaves, principally of African origin, varying in all shades of color from the ebony black to the quad-

quarters supplied the majority of the slaves with the necessities of existence. The Judge was more considerate to his blacks than was often the case, and his rule was chiefly discipline of a mild form.

In one of these log cabins lived George Washington Scott, his wife, and a very tiny piece of humanity, who had in course of time come to grace their humble home. Harriet Ann Virginia Scott was the astonishing name attached to

#### The Little Dark-Skinned Daughter.

now the theme of a Cry Correspondent.

Harriet was in these early days the undisputed "Queen of the Cabin," as she was "toted round" by Mammy Scott, who was cook for the hands at the quarters. Home joys, however, were abruptly brought to a close by the death of Harriet's father and sudden marriage of her mother at a later period to a man employed in the vicinity, and who was now freed by Christian owners. His former master assisted him in the purchase of his bride, whose value was placed at the reasonable figure of two hundred dollars. Efforts were also made to secure little Hattie's freedom but in vain. Her owners probably saw too great value

attached to the little slave girl's future service to part with her. It was with a sore heart and many bitter tears on both sides, that the project was abandoned.

The Little "Black" was Left to the Mercy of the Master.

owing to this. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel—this Hattie was provided with her heavy blow. For some time the Little "one" was quite a favorite in the "big house" and indulged to a great extent by the young ladies, but the time of sorrow was surely to come.

One day Hattie was employed in the poultry yard, and in some way unwittingly angered the overseer. With a blow of his stick he struck her the death heavy blow on the little defenceless form, with the heavy cat-o'-whip he held in his hand. Only when Hattie was writhing on the ground, with blood streaming from the open gashes in her tender flesh, did he desist, leaving the little innocent victim of his brutal rage.

Bleeding, for Aught he Knew—or Cared—to Death.

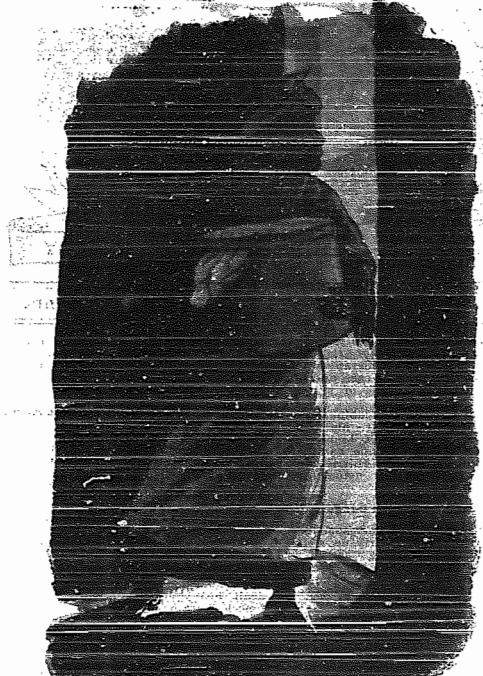
For once, however, cruelty had over-



"Dealt heavy blows upon the little, defenceless form."

**How I Became Sanctified.**

ENSIGN S. E. OTTAWAY

*"Are you sanctified, dear?" the Captain enquired.**"Yes, Captain, I think I am, in a measure."**"In a measure," reiterated the Captain.**"Well," I replied, "I am as much sanctified as anybody. I do the very best I can. That's all anybody does. I used to think some people had a higher experience than I did, but they caused hollow-headedness. I tried to attain it, but I confess I've been disappointed, and I've come to the conclusion that all we can do is our best, and some do better than others, and as a consequence are better sanctified."**The Captain looked at me quietly and steadily for a moment, and then asked:**"What was your idea of sanctification?"**"Well," I replied, "it meant to my mind to be filled with all the fulness of God, to be baptized with the Holy Ghost."**"Yes," the Captain assented.**"And," I went on, "to be successful in getting sinners saved."**"Yes," said Captain Hattie, apparently it was not too high for her.**"Have you got that experience?" I ventured to ask.**"Yes, dear, and you may have it too."**"Oh, no," I replied, "I can't, for I've tried and tried. You don't know how hard I've tried. Captain Hattie."**"But," said Captain Hattie, "there is a wide difference between trying to be sanctified and being sanctified. When the work is done, it is a matter of resting in God, and He controls you and works out His will in and through you. Now, will you?"**Pray at least Fifteen Minutes Every Day for the Blessing of a Clean Heart!**"Yes, Captain, I will," I promised.**And so I did every morning and evening, as well as fifteen minutes through the day, for three months. From unbelief, at first, there was loyality, then confidence, then enthusiasm. Prayed at last all day long, and prayed and cried in my sleep at night till the family awoke and once went to the window thinking some lost child was crying on the street. I was convicted and miserable and no use at all in the prayer meetings, for I could only sit there silent and say nothing. "Lord, give me a clean heart." I went to the penitent form twice, but it seemed of no avail. The Captain came to me as I knelt there the last time.**"What do you think is the hindrance?" she asked.**"I don't know, Captain, but I think if I could only get back to the Apostles' days in my room, and sit it out with God, I believe it is my only hope."**So, accordingly, it was arranged I should go to the quarters next day and stay till I received it. Literally I went to the inner room, the door closed upon me and I lay alone to "struggle and groan" to "win" the blessing that should set me free.**I heard the clock down stairs strike 3 p.m. as I entered the room. I prayed.**4 o'clock struck, and I prayed on.**5 o'clock—I was weeping now. "Oh, my God, let the light come," I groaned.**6 o'clock—now the devil came and whistled and cried into my ear, "There is no such thing as holiness for you. People only imagine it."**"But," I responded, "God promises it in His Word, and if He does not fulfill it, then He is not God. I can't believe in Him any more."**"Or what if I should be disappointed and become skeptical? I, who never had doubted the grandeur of the Word of God—had been cracked in them the bare thought filled me with horror, and I cried out the more,**"Lord come and sanctify me!"**The Captain entered. "Are you cold, dear?"**"No," I replied, although there was no heat in the room and it was February.**"Will you come down and have some tea?"**"No," I replied.**"Are you going to meeting to-night?"**"No," once again. "I'll stay all night just here, but I'll find out if there is such an experience for me or not. Now Captain, you pray for me."**Very earnestly, and in faith she prayed: "Lord, Thou hast said, 'If a son shall ask of his father bread, he would give him a cake; and he would ask a fish, would he give him a serpent? If, then, ye be evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more will your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit**to them that ask Him.' Give Thy Holy Spirit Unto this Thy child."**And she was gone again.*  
*"HOW MUCH MORE WILL YOUR DIVINELY FATHER GIVE THE HOLY SPIRIT TO THEM THAT ASK HIM?"**The feeling stole into my soul that He not only said it, but would do it now. "Ah! it was done. A wonderfully strong, quiet and calm was in my heart, and I could not speak again with his subtle whisper: "Oh, no. That was too simple; imagination."**But then Jesus had said it, it must be so. Yes, I felt it thrilling me through and through.**"Oh, but—" something seemed to say, "you imagine it. If you rose from your knees, you would find and show yourself the feeling would pass."**I tried it. But I felt the glorious work was done. I ventured to walk to the window. How quiet and peaceful to everything looked. I walked back again to where I had knelt and still the beautiful sensation was mine.**The Captain was standing up behind me. With rather a guilty feeling I got on my knees again and prayed. "Oh, Lord, sanctify me," and then the foolishness of asking for what had been done, occurred to me, and I looked up and laughed—a glad hearty laugh.**Captain laughed too.**"I believe you've got it," she said.**"I only think?"**"No, I believe I have got it," I said.**"Now you'll come to tea, it's after seven o'clock."**"Oh," I said, "I'm afraid if I leave the influence of this room, I'll lose the feeling. But if I do I'll come back again."**And so I went, and I've come and gone very many times since then, and I've found the baptism of the Holy Spirit is not merely a fluctuating feeling of the senses, but indeed an abiding Presence. Hallelujah!***DIAMOND DUST.***When Christ told Peter, "Feed My lambs," he did not intend him to water the milk.**♦♦♦**If you have a quick temper, keep it; but if you lose it, lose it where nobody will find it.**♦♦♦**If you expect to be saved for believing, it is clear that you have not yet been saved by believing.**♦♦♦**One great difference between the teaching of Christ and that of all other teachers is that they spoke to the times, while He spoke of all times.***WHERE IS YOUR CARRIAGE?***The other day, while a noted socialist lecturer, of very extreme opinions was addressing a crowd of laboring men, a number of private carriages passed. Pointing to the carriages, the lecturer called out sarcastically: "Ay, working men, look there! Where are your carriages?" And a saucy looking individual, with a rubicund face and ragged clothes, replied with commanding candour: "The brewer's driving my carriage."**Fathers and mothers, are you willing to let your children go for God's glory and the salvation of souls? If so often, when my eyes fell upon a comely lad, some charming girl, who might be made a blessing to thousands, and I ask the question, "Who is that?" does the answer come back, "Oh, a thin-blooded soldier, but his or her father is not one that is not willing to let him to her?"**That is, God must wait—poor sinners must wait, must perish, till the time of parental control is ended, till parents have lost the glorious opportunity to do their share in making the surrender.**What is following Christ? It isn't difficult to discover. Here, anyway, a child can sit a level with the meat feasted Divine. In the mean keeping His words and copying His example. It is to the latter that I want especially to refer you. Following means imitating. The Children of Israel followed the Pillar of Cloud; that is, they moved after it. They went in the same direction in which it went. They stopped when it stopped.***With these packed in a band-box she hurried off to the scene of festivities.**

stepped its borders, for Mass'r Chambers, on discovering the little, bleeding girl, had promptly dismissed the inhuman brute from his service, and summoning assistance, conveyed Hattie to the house, and had the wounds carefully dressed, and bled.

The marks of that day's work have never been entirely effaced, for to her grave Auntie will carry the scars, ever a reminder of the cruel blows of her slavery days.

**CHAPTER II.****"BOUND OUT"—A NEGRO "BALL"—REBELLION—BILLS OF THE TRADE.**

When about ten years of age Hattie was "bound" to a constable, to assist in the care of children. Here she was well provided for, and the years passed peacefully.

It was customary for all Mass'r Chambers' hands to return home to spend the Christmas week—this was their vacation and looked on as

**The Spots of Life**

by all the poor slaves. During the week a great supper was given in the long kitchen, to be followed by a high old ball in the negro quarters. Hattie's week of vacation she was allowed to spend with her mother, who was still living near by.

After vacation she was sent off again, this time hired to a hard-hearted sinner to work in the fields.

One day, soon after her arrival, being sent with others to cut some stalks of corn, she was commanded out of the field, she had heard that they were compelled to remain in the field, to eat food of a very inferior odor, which was carried out to them. This sort of treatment was not to the liking of the new-comer, who had all her life been treated rather fair, so she straightway rebelled.

Judging the noon hour by the position of the sun, Hattie's scythe was promptly laid aside, and she prepared to leave the field.

"What's yer gwine ter do, sis?" enquired one of her workmates.

"Gwine to da house for my dinner," Hattie. And to the house she went in spite of various warnings that

"Shed Done Ochit it dis Time Sure

"Nuf"

when Massa seed her."

"What have you come up here for, you?" was Massa's greeting.

"What would anyone come for when dey's hungry?" queried the girl.

"You get back to work and wait for you dinner, you black African."

"I won't do no sick thing till I've had my dinner."

Hotter words followed, but ended in an order to the cook to give her some dinner. A plate containing some very coarse food was set before Hattie, who looked at it, gave a contemptuous snif, then touched it not.

"Dat's dis here black stuff?" she asked the cook.

"Dat's eat fish—it's been salted," replied the girl.

"Don't gwine ter eat dat trash."

In came the boss ordering Hattie off to work; oaths and threats failed to move her till then, for more trouble was in store. The devil was let loose in the slave girl, who, in her rage at being "put on," said she says.

"Swear and fowd all all was Blue."

Anyhow, the man was glad to leave the kitchen place alone to her dinner and reflections.

"We hed our good times, an' we hed our bad times—but mos' all de good times we hed to steal."

"Sometimes, howsomever, we 'us would hav' a party—at night, when they would meet 'hands' from adjoining places."

Hattie's wardrobe was of a limited nature, but her ingenuity and elastic conscience was equal to the occasion. On more than one occasion when she was "a-gwine out," and desired a change of costume for these rare occasions of stolen festivity, she would skip off across the fields to Mass'r Chambers' and secure by stealth such articles of wearing apparel as she thought fit.

**Beds Salted Her Peculiar Style of Bedding.**

With these packed in a band-box she hurried off to the scene of festivities to be envied and admired as the belle of the ball. The borrowed fine woman who safely returned before the young ladies of more rightful ownership had finished their moping dreams.

(To be Continued.)

GOD'S PLANS DEMAND IMPLICIT OBEDIENCE.

# "HOT SCOTCH."

A Tale of Two Continents.

BY WILLIAM H. OAK, Editor-in-Chief S. A. Publications, New York City.

"Study men, not books." —Henry Clay

CHAPTER II.

A Cold Bed and a Rude Awakening.

*Also for the party,  
Of Christian character,  
Under the sun.*

**W**E'll be hanged!" It must be explained to the reader that this was not the teatful premonition of a prospective candidate for the gallows; it was merely the surprised expression of Police Constable 291 X, as he stood with eyes riveted on the three little bundles of humanity as they lay curled up in a big ball on the patch of greenward. A New York "cop" would have said: "Well, if this doesn't beat the band," possibly italicizing his words with adjectives more emphatic than polite. But the "cop" and his cousin, the "bobby," would have meant the same thing.

That was a cold "shake down" for the poor little mites on Glasgow green. The mother in her extremity had not left

had satisfied his juvenile mind first; after a look at the blushing boy (for it was still early morning) that he was not still in "dreamland," and second, that the imposing-looking "bobby" was not in reality the "boogieman" that had been troubling his dreams.

At last, in response to the policeman's query, "An' who on earth may ye be?" asked in kindly-intended tones; but taken in connection with the awesome dignity of the official uniform, carrying consternation to the three little hearts, five-year-old Willie mustered up courage and blurted out, "between 'gash!"

: Please Don't Hurt us, Mister  
Mother put us here!" whilst the older sister, with true girlish emotion, tearfully cried out, "Oh, mither! mither!" and the baby brother set up a wail quite in keeping with the occasion.

"An' where may your mither be?" asked the officer.

"Don't know, Mister."

"Where is she going to fetch ye?"

"I don't know, Mister."

"Where did ye come from? Did ye drop from the clouds?"

THE MAN WE ARE AFTER.



HOT SCOTCH "AS HE USED TO WAS."

them without more than a passing struggle.

She had Stripped Herself

of her clothing in order to wrap her garments around her offering, retaining barely sufficient to simulate an semblance of decency, and if that funeral-looking youth at the corner of the park could speak, it might tell of a stealthy visit paid an hour or two afterwards, and a furtive kiss planted on the brow of each little slumberer.

The night air was heavy with dew; the chilly atmosphere was not at all conducive to sleep, but so utterly fatigued were the pitiful little trio from their long tramp that not one of them awoke until the gentle stir-up of the policeman's trench coat brought them to themselves. Even then they only awoke to a state of semi-consciousness, and it was quite a long time before either could give any sort of an explanation of their strange, such a strange situation. Willie, though not the eldest, was the spokesman of the party, but he could not be persuaded to say a word until he

"No, Mister. We used to live at No. — Street, before Mither brought us here."

Here was a clue. While and his sister had been standing with their feet, the policeman lifted the three-year-old into his arms, and with a child on either side walked a little distance, then haled a passing conveyance and drove to the address given. Here the clue ended. Nobody had any idea whether Mrs. Wallace had given the address or the address of any possible friends of relatives of the forlorn woman. The policeman's duty was plain; he must take his charge to the police court and turn them over to the care of the magistrate. This was done, and the magistrate, in his turn, committed them to the tender mercies of an institution, where they remained for the space of nine days. Then there occurred a double "Ind." First of all Mrs. Wallace, who must have possessed somewhat of a mind of her own, ferreted out her husband, found him working at a steady job with a fairly good wage, and brought him back to

Glasgow, where he obtained another situation; and then this good lady tracked the bairns, via the police court to the asylum, and there they all passed a sad and joyous existence, and forgave and were mingled in liberal confusion, and the whole family, reunited, took up its abode in a house in a quarter of the city known as Baker Black's Caution, where the father worked steadily for about fourteen years.

(To be Continued)

## Blessed Body and Soul.

### SPLENDID RECORD OF THE SOCIAL REFORM BRANCH AT WINNIPEG.

ED NEWS BULLETIN (Winnipeg) of recent date contains a great deal of interesting information about the Army Social Reform work for men there. Here are a few paragraphs:

Thousands of Beds and Meals.

During the past year the Workman's Hotel has supplied 13,763 beds, and supplied, for an average of ten cents per meal, \$2,831 meals. Within the same period the employment bureau has found permanent employment for 1,100 men. The public must not suppose that the home has in all cases been self-supporting, nor that people regard the Salvation Army as a money-making institution; but a glance at the financial records will show that profits are not always made out of the proceeds of the meals and lodgings. Some help towards maintaining the home is received from "Dime Savings" accounts every three months, in the form of 90 per cent of the "Grace-Before-Meal" contributions."

The sixty beds are at present only about half occupied; but at certain seasons of the year, the accommodation is inadequate. For several months or even years there are 10 to 15 men who have to sleep on the floor. If there were room for 100, the Adjutant believes that there would be that number occupying the beds every night for six months."

Labor Bureau.

The Labor Bureau kept up in connection with the shelter is instrumental in finding employment for a great number of men; for some, steady positions, as well as good ones, have been obtained. Three men left yesterday for good places; one of them is receiving \$40 a month."

No Leavers.

The inmates of the home are treated with respect, and every man is given a chance. The majority are men who have been stranded, some through drink and others through various causes. Adj. Cass says that about 75 per cent of the inmates are hard working men. The begging class are not encouraged. As soon as it is known that a man is given to begging, and will not work when given a chance, the wood yard always being at hand to test such cases, he is ordered to take a walk or in other words, to move on. Several have already been ejected for begging."

Men Get Saved.

"During the past year 101 professed conversions took place. The meetings on Monday and Tuesday evenings are for Christians and the now converts, with the special object of encouraging the latter to take part in the services. The meetings on Sundays are open to the public."

### Searches to the Utmost Parts of the Earth.

"A detective agency in connection with the home, for the discovery of relatives, is another useful department. In answer to enquiries in the War Cry, means have been employed to search the world in the finding of twenty-four missing persons. One young man was traced to New Zealand, and thence to South Africa, and finally to Winnipeg, where he was found on the street. A cablegram was sent to his friends, and a letter has since been received from them. Another case was that of a girl who was found in the country six miles from Winnipeg."

### New Central Rescue Home, Toronto.

We need hardly remind our friends that money is required for this scheme. Any Toronto citizen will send a card to Bridgadier Read or Mrs. Read, at the Temple, wishing for information respecting the new Central Home, they will promptly be supplied with a tabulated statement, or called upon at their address.

All cheques made payable to Miss Booth.

Thus  
Saith  
the  
Lord  
to  
You

REMEMBER, You Have Sinned!

"All have sinned and do not share in the glory of God." —Rom. iii. 23.  
"All we like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way." —Isaiah liii. 6.

"If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us." —John i. 10.

REMEMBER, God Loves You!

"God is love." —1 John iv. 16.  
"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son; that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." —John iii. 16.

"God commendeth His love toward us, that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." —Rom. v. 8.

REMEMBER, You Have a Savior!

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." —1 Tim. i. 16.

"He was wounded for OUR transgressions. He was bruised for OUR iniquities." —Isaiah liii. 5.

"He is also able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him." —Heb. vii. 25.

REMEMBER, His Words to You!

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." —Rev. iii. 20.

"If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God." —John vii. 17.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden; and I will give you rest." —Matt. xi. 28.

REMEMBER, You MAY be Saved!

"By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." —Eph. ii. 8.

"Thou shall call me by the name Jesus: for He SHALL save His people from their sins." —Matt. i. 21.

"Him that cometh to me I WILL IN NO wise cast out." —John vi. 37.

REMEMBER, HOW You May be Saved.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." —1 John i. 9.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou SHALT BE SAVED." —Acts vii. 31.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from ALL SIN." —1 John i. 7.

REMEMBER, WHEN You May be Saved.

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation." —2 Cor. vi. 2.

"Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with ALL your heart." —Jer. xxix. 13.

"He that believeth on the Son HATH everlasting life." —John iii. 36.

REMEMBER, IF You REJECT YOU PERISH.

"Turn ye from your evil ways; for why will ye die?" —Ezek. xviii. 30.

"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." —Luke xiii. 3.

"How shall we ESCAPE, if we NEGLECT so great salvation?" —Heb. ii. 3.

REMEMBER, THE FEELING THAT many want before they REACH Christ is that which comes ONLY after they HAVE ACCEPTED Him.

THE Devil's Oracle is:  
1st, Feeling; 2nd, Faith; 3rd, Fact.  
God's Order is:  
1st, Fact; 2nd, Faith; 3rd, Feeling.

The FACT you're a sinner you cannot but see; — [four pluses] That FAITH in Christ saves you is never THE FEELING will follow in service and love; — [from above] Then TAKE from Christ Jesus His GIFT

I DO ACCEPT CHRIST AS MY SAVIOR.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_



# WHEELS OF PREPARATION

FOR

## The General's Tour

### WHIZING IN THE GENERAL'S SECON-

TARY'S DEPARTMENT.

A

CASUAL GLANCE at the list of

conventions, gatherings which con-

stitute the General's Campaign

in this Territory suggests the

not-work of arrangements which

a campaign involves. "Our" was

more than a casual glance, and urged

by rumours such as that the

Printing Department was literally

blocked.

with advertising matter—that some mem-

bers of Headquarters Staff had left the

General's office—was it not by "Our"

in dream by night, we marched the

other day into Major Gaskin's office to

see for ourselves.

An appreciable blue box containing what to us

as we opened the door looked like

dubbed up an officer's orders.

A prop brought the lid of a cardboard

box containing a mass of equally dainty

names—blue, white and red; which are

to distinguish the orderlies, fifers and

sentries in the various meetings or

the campaign.

There also will be a

#### Decoration for the Soldiers.

Adjt. Stanyan permitted us to explore the mysteries of another cardboard box, filled with graceful sink badges and pins, which, with a pinch of the General's perfume, not only make bright appearances for these particular occasions, but will afford pleasant keepsakes of the Campaign in days to come.

Whether Major Gaskin's office is usually a tidy domain, the impromptu "office of order" will not stay to discuss. It was distinctly the opposite on this occasion. Bundles of letter-head covers, stacks of sheet letters, advertisements in extenso,

#### Owned the Tables and Covered the Walls.

With a stream of tickets of every kind, character and shape swamped the place. It is no exaggeration to say that in one corner of the office you could stretch out your hand blind-fold and pick out a fresh ticket each time. While we proceeded with our eyes open—to help ourselves to a few choice selections, we asked him—not what was

#### The Use of all this Advertising?

"First," said Major Gaskin, "because of the value of publicity, this Campaign helps to advance the Salvation Army and increase the Kingdom of God. Second, because we believe that so great and grand an Apostle of the truth of God should have the largest number of people to hear him, as can possibly squeeze into the respective halls. Third, you can't get people to go to meetings unless you let them know of it. A little information only confuses a man. It's by the time that you've brought the meetings before his notice for about the twentieth time the average individual grasps fully the details of time and place and the great attraction of the occasion and consequently says, 'I'll go.' Fourth, how long is it since the Adjutant commenced?"

#### "Three Months Ago we Started Pre-Holiday Preparations."

was the reply, "but after Self-Denial we began despatchly. We are now rapidly concluding operations though still in full advertising harness. We closed with the Eastern Province on the matter this week, doing the same with East Ontario next week. Then comes West Ontario and the Central, followed by the important dispatch for the Pacific and the West. You should see the bundles of material we send out to each."

"A detailed description of each item of advertisement will be something more than you require. There is a great variety."

#### Tickets of all Colors and Kinds—

—tickets for advertisement—stamps for advertisement—stamps for the platform—stamps for reserved seats—tickets for the pre—tickets for the poor—tickets—but we really cannot remember any more. "Besides these," went on the General Secretary, "there are the little leaflets—memoranda respecting the General and his work for distribution to selected audiences. These start with a quotation from Her Majesty's message, and go up

in blue and folded form will be especially suitable for which they are intended. There is also a new song—the famous 'Hallelujah' (for distribution) and in the line of more direct advertisement all these—with a giant town, the adorned walls which displayed a collection of posters varying from the huge lithographic portrait of the General to the modest little diamond-bill known to the initiated as

#### A Street Car "Dangler."

"Is the advertising all?" "Not by any means," was the emphatic reply. "The multitude of various arrangements come largely through their own efforts, their way to or from the Commandant and Chief Secretary, and the Provincial Officer. The rendering of the largest and finest of halls, the hiring of such charrmen as the Governor-General, the Lieut-Governor, and other distinguished people of clerical and social dignity—the personal canvassing of notable citizens for their presence at the meetings—to say nothing of

**The Regiment of Arrangements** necessary for the extensive travelling of the General and his party on so wide-extending a tour as this: you will imagine take some thought and time. See, the Major lifted his glass, "This is the major lift of letters enclosed in paper covers. This is the correspondence with Major Fugitive alone, on the meetings to be held in his Province. While speaking of this I must say, how readily every plan has been accepted and carried out by the various P. O.'s. Then imagine the pains-taking effort that would be given to the arranging and practising of bands, the dressing of actors, the important plans for the pentent form—but you have already an idea of the wideness of the scheme which we are now working out for, the effectual carrying out of what we believe will be one of the most noted Salvation programmes which has ever delighted the General and benefited the world."

"You must have been busy," we remarked ungraciously.

"**Busy is Not the Word.**" said the Major. "There have been some difficulties, Capt. Griffiths and Mrs. Morris having been ill at Adjt. Stanyan's house of course had his hands full. However, by the whole Department putting their shoulders to the wheel, we have been able to revolve the wheels of preparation machinery without letting the ordinary current of business stagnate for a single day."

Which was, we assented, very gratifying.

## For J. S. Workers

### THE MEMORIAL STONES.

Joshua 4: 1-24.

#### Twelve Men and Twelve Stones.

After the host of Israel had passed safely over Jordan, God spoke again to Joshua, giving instructions that twelve men—one out of each tribe (undoubtedly the twelve stones)—should be sent to pass the Ark across the river, and that twelve stones should be taken from the very spot where the priests had stood with the Ark in the midst of Jordan and were to take them across to the other side where all the Israelites were to construct a memorial of this wonderful event.

Other Twelve Stones in the Midst of the River.

Joshua also set up twelve stones in the midst of the river, exactly where the feet of the priests who had carried the Ark had rested, and they remain unto this day.

Joshua would ever remember this day as long as he lived. How often, while the Ark had rested, must have burned with desire for his people? Surely, they never could nor would forget the kindness of God in giving them this miracle on their behalf, and no doubt he felt there was every hope for them now.

The children had never seen Egypt's ideal, had watched God's miracles: the pyramids, the manna.

(b) The waters from the rock. They had known Moses. Surely they would be better than their fathers? So far all had gone well with them since he had taken them as their leader; but God remembering how His servant Moses was sometimes murmured against and his authority threatened, promised Joshua that He will magnify him before the people (chap. III, 7) and thus

Confirm His Choice

of their leader.

Road where 15-19. This miracle differed from that of the Red Sea, in having no natural agent like the East wind, and on being announced three days beforehand; that of Moses was immediate.

**God Fulfilled His Promise.**

On the newaries feared Joshua all the days of his life.

This event also caused considerable astonishment to the heathen nations, who saw the wonderful manner in which God came to the aid of His own people. No wonder they were afraid, and filled with terror.

The word "Memorial" was effected within five days of forty years from the time the Children of Israel left Egypt.

#### Obedience Essential to Victory.

The whole programme was carried out to the tiniest detail:

(a) No one moved until the signal was given;

(b) The procession was properly organized;

(c) The priests remained in the midst of the river until God gave them orders to advance;

It is important that we should obey quickly and in the right place when we are told.

We do not always see that hangs on obedience, but remember.

Obedience is better than sacrifice, and if we want to do right and end up right we must be obedient.

(a) To God;

(b) To parents;

(c) To those over us.

#### A Silent Sermon—What the Stones Meant:

(a) An evidence of God's love (when a nation of slaves);

(b) An evidence of God's power (when He delivered us);

(c) An evidence of God's mercy (when He delivered us);

(d) An evidence of God's truth (fulfilment of promises);

(e) An evidence of God's gratitude.

This marvellous story was to be repeated again and again to their children, so that what God had done for them, that they might observe the fact and each time their eyes should light upon the heap of stones they would remember and praise God for all His goodness.

#### Questions

1. Why did a man out of each tribe carry a stone?

2. How many tribes were there?

3. What did Joshua put in the midst of Jordan, and why?

4. How were the parents to answer the children who asked about the stones?

5. Were the people who crossed the Red Sea those who crossed the Jordan?

#### Memory Text.

"And these stones shall be a memorial unto the Children of Israel for ever." Or, "What mean these stones?"



Do not write to the Cry in lead pencil. Use pen and ink and plenty of paper.

Adjt. Cass says the War Cry is well read in the Winnipeg Shelter and at the Wood Limit, and is much appreciated.

Adjt. Cass, of Winnipeg, writes:—"The War Cry is well read in our Shelter and Camp, and is much appreciated. Cass."

Adjt. Stanyan conducted meetings at Lincoln on Sunday. "I haven't enjoyed a day's meetings better in the country," is the Adjutant's testimony with respect to his day there.

During Staff-Capt. and Mrs. M'Intire's absence at Newmarket, one of their little girls fell sick, but she was immediately taken under Adjt. and Mrs. Bradley's care, and afterwards was looked after by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Hargrave, who learned the news of the little one's illness on her return to Bowmanville.

#### Notice to Officers, Soldiers, Travellers, and the Public in General.

ALL PERSONS ATTENDING THE GENERAL'S MEETINGS, OR VISITING TORONTO, OR ANY PART OF THE BUSINESS SECTION, WILL CONFIDE A FAVOUR TO CAPT. PEACOCK, EXPRESSMAN, HEADQUARTERS' EXPRESSMAN, BY GIVING HIM ALL THEIR WORK, SUCH AS MOVING THEIR TRUNKS, BOXES, PARCELS, ETC. TELEPHONE 144, OR HE CAN BE FOUND AT HEAD QUARTERS, ON ALBERT STREET.

## TOTALS C.B.M. SCHEME.

BY MRS. STAFF-CAPT. SMERDON.

IT is with pleasure we give the result of each town and city for the year ending Dec. 1891. I will try to give the amount collected by Local Agents next quarter. The Eastern Province, under the hard working and capable leadership of Ensign Perry, comes out second to none, so with delight we place them at the head of the list.

#### Eastern Province.

Amherst, \$2.88; Hamilton, \$2.00; Parry Sound, \$1.66; Galt, Cambridge, \$1.57; Peterborough, \$1.46; Albert, \$1.42; Oxford, \$1.41; Waterloo, \$1.36; Kitchener, \$1.35; Galt, \$1.34; Halifax, \$1.20; St. John's, \$1.22; Parrsboro, \$1.01; Digby, \$0.98; Waterville, \$1.86; Kentville, \$2.26; Charlottetown, \$1.73; Fredericton, \$1.55; Woodstock, \$1.53; Fredericton, \$1.52; Sydney, \$1.50; Charlottetown, \$1.49; Summerside, \$1.20; John's, \$1.22; St. John, \$1.21; St. John, \$1.15; St. John, \$1.04; Victoria, \$1.03; Bridgewater, \$1.25; Dartmouth, \$1.24; Windham, \$1.05; Bridgewater, \$1.07; Westville, \$1.06; Charlottetown, \$1.05; Charlottetown, \$1.04; North Head, \$1.01; Sydney Mines, \$1.02; North Sydney, \$1.01; New Glasgow, \$1.01; Total, \$37.22.

Second in the race is Capt. Cumming and his band of workers in the C. O. P. Most of my readers know that the Province had no P. A. for some months, hence it has been a particularly hard nut. However, better days have dawned, and when you see the glorious total this quarter, you hearts, with mine, will rejoice. Great credit, therefore, is due our comrades of the C. O. P.

#### Central Ontario Province.

Tennille (Hors.) \$2.20; Temple (corps), \$1.31; Bowmantown, \$1.41; Richmond, \$1.26; Lissag St., \$2.26; Yorkville, \$2.07; Riverside, \$2.12; Hamilton, \$1.41; St. Catharines, \$1.65; Lippincott, \$2.56; Oshawa, \$2.2; Lindsay, \$1.56; Orangeville, \$1.11; Fenelon Falls, \$1.80; Kirkfield, \$1.93; Huron, \$1.58; Kincardine, \$1.92; Oakville, \$1.55; Galt, \$1.54; Kitchener, \$1.53; Huntsville, \$1.65; Newmarket, \$1.29; Barrie, \$1.45; Gravenhurst, \$1.82; Burks Falls, \$1.49; Almonte, \$1.68; Omene, \$1.18; Bracebridge, \$1.85; Churchill, \$1.00; Brampton, \$1.21; R. H. R. H., \$1.04; Cheltenay, \$1.74; Total, \$52.30.

Eastern McKenzie and the Locals of the Northern Province are third. They have done nobly. Some of the Local Agents are working desperately. Bro. Gilk of Wainfleet, with his fifty boxes for instance, but one man cannot do it all, and now in the coming quarter let us see who will rally to the Adjutant's help and make it the very best yet.

#### North-West Province.

Selkirk, \$3.6; Port Arthur, \$1.28; Winnipeg, \$3.88; Whinipeg, \$2.6; Rat Portage, \$1.15; Emerson, \$6; Walpole, \$8; Hillside, \$1.27; Manitoba, \$1.21; Minot, \$1.1; Fort Verde, \$1.25; Kilgore, \$1.26; Rapid City, \$1.06; Brandon, \$1.06; Virden, \$2.25; Macomber, \$1.85; Bismarck, \$6; Fargo, \$1.52; Larimore, \$1.49; Jamestown, \$1.59; Moose Jaw, \$1.09; Edmonton, \$7.85; Valley City, \$1.74; Calgary, \$1.00. Total, \$10.44.

Adjt. Hay, who has recently taken hold of the Scheme in the Pacific Province, has until now difficulties to contend with, but has in his short term done well. The coming quarter's ending will reap the honest of the Adjt's first year round his Province, and he and his people, are full of faith for future success.

#### Pacific Province.

Helena, \$1.29; Kalispell, \$1.26; Great Falls, \$1.25; Vancouver, \$1.62; Westminister, \$1.51; Victoria, \$1.10; Nanaimo, \$1.75; Dillon, \$1.05; Spokane, \$6.00; Nelson, \$1.25; Rossland, \$6; Missoula, \$7.37; Total, \$7.86.

The above represents a total of \$63.77. I have not mentioned the P. A.'s of the W. O. P. and E. O. P. have been away resting, and their boxes you notice are not counted. Then again, the Newfoundland returns are not to hand yet, but calculating that these three Provinces have done as well for the last year, I estimate that the total for the year is \$100.00. The amount collected up to the final sum of \$1.94.71, which is the highest collection for December quarter since the Scheme started. Now thank you, comrades, and friends.

We must do better than this for the coming quarter, ending in March, and God helping us we shall.

## GAZETTE.

MARSHAL'S CALL TO THE FIELD  
At Lippincott St., Barracks, January  
18th, by Major Gaskin, Capt. William  
Jones, of the "Industrial Farm," to  
Lieut. Danice J. Roach, late of the  
Toronto Training Garrison.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S CALL  
TO THE EASTERN

## GAZETTE.

THE most regrettable circumstance at this auspicious time is the illness of the Field Commissioner, Mrs. Booth, who has been suddenly stricken down with an acute attack of "malaria," the nerves of the brain, and his own suffering excruciating pain. All that could be done by prayer, tender sympathy, by medical assistance and by nursing had been most freely given from those near the Commissioner, but up to the time of writing we regret to say that our beloved leader is still absolutely prevented by her illness from leaving her home to meet the General. That she is still in the service of her keenest marital distress, and no doubt the General's heart has ached at the thought of his precious soldier-child being hindered from seeing him through such a crisis. God bless the Commissioner and restore her, and God sustain the General's heart. You who love them will pray for them. We now, we believe to announce, will receive news next week.

## OUR FLOOD-TIDE OF OPPORTUNITY.

BEFORE this issue reaches our readers the thunder-blaze of the General's message will have been heard in every town and village, power by the masses of the people down East. We have been praying that the truth the temper will pour forth may be like lightning flashed from a midnight sky, making bright, as midday the darkest night; but with this difference that the lightning may kill, only to make alive, and we have been praying that all that which is true. We invite every patriotic people to unite in intercession on this behalf. A great reversal of religion will do more for this country than any kind of legislation, and now that the honored leader of the tremendous and world-encompassing revival known as "The Salvation Army" is amongst us, with his half-a-century of experience, leading our troops at white heat, it is nothing less than the banner duty of all who love Jesus to lift up the great veteran's hands and plead to full assurance of victory for the beginning of such a nation-shaking revival of religion as will bow the whole people before God, and spread backbone righteousness throughout the land. There are those in the ranks of our forces who know not what they know not that this is the time for us, which, if taken at the flood will lead us not only to fortune, but to that universal righteousness which is the real foundation of a nation's exaltation.

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## THE FARM AND THE CITY.

BESIDES the account of those both wares and wretched which have had, and to say, added the chief of those articles extensively dealing in unbroken news of the week of the Salvation Army, there have been many words of enthusiasm and commendation from various sources which have been made up in their unbroken worth for the worthiest enterprise. There have been the clear-sounding declarations of men whose characters and judgment are well-recognized and given after careful enquiry into the work of which they thought fit to speak. Such a man as Sir Walter Besant's book on "The War Cry" has for many years to the task of understanding the Army's various works and the results they brought, and now after a detailed investigation into the present position of the "Warlike English," has given to the public one of the most comprehensive and forcible of the Army's Social operations that has yet been published. The unqualified praise which he scathingly reflected upon the work of which he speaks are further the most valuable owing to the cool-balanced arguments and observations upon which they are based.

Sir Walter Besant's article on "The Farm and the City," appeared in the Contemporary Review for last December, but it is now obtainable in booklet form from our Trade Headquarters. We understand that "The Farm and the City" is now in its 10th edition, distributed in meetings of the General's present Campaign. All who can possibly do so should make it a point to secure a copy—the work is something more than thoughtful praise from a gifted pen containing as it does a mass of valuable and up-to-date information relative to our work in dealing with the people's social needs.

## THE NEW BOMB SECRET.

HE new bomb secret, composed by Major Gaskin, Captain William Jones, of the "Industrial Farm," to Lieut. Danice J. Roach, late of the Toronto Training Garrison.

## THE CONSUL'S ADVANCING.

HE figures compiled in another column in reference to the Grace-Buford—Most are of a most encouraging character. The G. R. M. Secretary, Mrs. Booth-Smeaton, and all concerned. They are to date the largest number quarterly to date and are a good indication of the increased interest and enthusiasm which has been thrown into the effort since the appointment of Mrs. Smeaton.

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## NO DARK NUMBERS IN THE NORTH-WEST.

HE NORTH-WEST is never behind, but is distinctly on time every time. The recent Self-Denial material is unique in its record of the fact. The Province, which comprises North Dakota, Manitoba, North-Western Ontario, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Assinibina, has raised \$1,000 above the previous year's total, while Brigadier Bennett, the very energetic and up-to-date Provincial Officer, describes as "clear victory." He is correct, and we congratulate him and every North-Westerner who took part on the fight they put up.

## \*\*\*

## DOUBT ABOUT THE EAST.

HE preparations for the Self-Denial Campaign in the East—which were postponed on account of the winter—have now been taken in hand throughout the Province. The Self-Denial material has been distributed to the various destinations, the targets are fixed, all is ready for a tremendous plunge into the fight. We know the East—it has a magnificent record. From the Provincial Officers to the last recruit we believe it to be heart-whole and enthusiastic for the salvation war, and we anticipate without a tremor of doubt, a magnificent victory.

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## THE ARMY'S REGULAR MEMBERS IN THE MERGER REFORM ATTEMPT.

HE INVITATION extended to the Army's representative to take charge once a month of the guard Sunday School at the Mercer Reformatory of Toronto, is a clear-cut evidence of the value that our Army work is winning in official circles. Although much to be desired there is still room for a great extension of our work in similar institutions elsewhere, and we confidently look forward to the general success of the Army's work securing the co-operation of many more doors that are now closed.

## \*\*\*

## SOCIAL REFORM WORK AT WINNIPEG.

INITIANT CLASS of the Men's Social Reform Branch, Winnipeg, sends us nearly four columns of recent newspaper clippings an account of work in the highest terms of our work being done in the Social Reform movement there. The following are the newspaper reports are most encouraging. The work is really grand. Sons are being saved—WORLD SAVERS. Indeed, so many of them what a mighty force of living testimony they would be. The Army's report to the General Secretary, "We have not got to go to school. It is evident the Winnipeg boys are securing both the temporal and spiritual welfare of the men, and there are reaching their goal, which according to our General is true success."

## THE NEW BOMB SECRET.

HE new bomb secret, composed by Major Gaskin, Captain William Jones, of the "Industrial Farm," to Lieut. Danice J. Roach, late of the Toronto Training Garrison.

HE tour have been carefully selected and a change down their varied sentiments on warning, persuasion and holy joy, convinced that they are well-chosen. The songs are chiefly of that well-known character as well as ensure the congregational singing in those great gatherings for which the Army are well known. There are some newer verses which will also find ready acceptance with the songsters' taste. Faith, appeal, consecration and repentence, all find voices. An appendix of twenty-eight selected choruses will be especially helpful to officers and comrades. A good photo of the General embellishes the cover.

THE COMING STARS.

WE do not wish to detract in the least from the commendation of the faith and interest on behalf of the great and other gatherings our beloved General is conducting, but it will be well for every fighter throughout our ranks to remember the "approaching great conflict with sin and the devil, which will be fought from the commencement of the Siege." Full details of the campaign to May 20th. Follows the analysis of the successful effort of last year, this great Campaign, which is intended to put to the test the fighting qualities of every soul in the ranks, will be called "The Siege." Full particulars will be announced later on, but for a considerable length of time the Field Commissioners have devoted much thought to the details of the fight, with the result that a grand plan of campaign has been formulated, from the carrying out of which a tremendous all-round advance is anticipated.

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## THE CONSUL'S REPLY.

## TO THE LOYAL MESSAGE OF HEADQUARTERS' STAFF.

LURING Consul Mrs. Booth-Tucker's recent visit to the Field Commissioner, the Staff of Territorial Headquarters took the opportunity to send her a kindly message, which they thought would cheer her heart and help the realization of the fact that they, although separated by distance, are a live part of the one and indivisible Salvation Army, and that the Field Commissioners, the true-hearted band of helpers here, who are devoted to the interests of the war, but whose love knows no national bounds. The following beautiful message has been received in reply:—

To the Officers of the Canadian Staff—

My dear comrades—I much regret that I was unable to meet you all face to face during my recent visit to Toronto. The time, as you know, was very short, and there were so many matters of an important character, regarding which I was anxious to converse with the Field Commissioners; that much as I would have appreciated a little talk with you at your Headquarters, we were unable to arrange it.

However, I look forward to an early return when I trust the present pressure of affairs will be somewhat lessened and when the opportunity of seeing you and talking with you, will be mine.

In the meantime, be assured that I appreciate from my very soul the kind expression of sympathy and confidence which you have shown me, and the assurance of loyalty and fidelity to the principles of our Flag, contained in the beautiful and valued letter which you addressed to me during my visit. I am sure the dear Commander, when he returns from the West, will enter into its spirit and will appreciate its assurances as fully as myself.

How comforting it is to know that whether we are sons, or brothers and sisters of one love-linked family, we are united in spirit for life and for death, for earth and for Heaven. Truly did I realize this, when your beloved Commissioner, was speaking to me of the gallant and courageous manner in which you have rallied to her side and strengthened her hands and hearts.

I congratulate you upon all the splendid successes you have made, upon the many dark struggles you have confronted, and upon the glorious prospects of a still more God-glorifying progress which abound upon every hand. Let us, then, and all press on. The Cross is near, and lessens our love for dissipating desire, and the battle of the flesh is near. But the implication of a divine faith we will aim high, and each day higher, and thus the victories of Canada to-day bright and glorious as they are—shall be abundantly overshadowed by immeasurable triumphs in the days to come.

Do all you can for the Commanders! I know you will! My heart would fail me were ever I to hold and exchange a sorrow with any joys that may be mine. And again I say to you each and to you all, even as I say to my own heart, let us press on!

Your commands, affectionately in the Army of Blood and Fire,

EMMA M. BOOTH-TUCKER  
Consul

## THE OLD CRYSTAL IS HAVING HIS TURN UNDER THE NEW REGIME.

HE newly-appointed Special Commissioners of that portion of the Territory formerly known as the Central Ontario Province are very much in evidence on their respective battlefields, and are creating a fresh spirit of enthusiasm and enterprise for the war already. They are members of them men new to the field. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hartshorne, at the Toronto Headquarters, have all been of an inspiring and highly successful character, and left the corps in much case greatly benefited. A recent off-

GOD DOES NOT GIVE ALL HIS DUTIES AT ONCE LEST WE SHOULD GET CONFUSED.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. HARGRAVE'S  
BATTLE AT BOWMANVILLE.

(Special.)—At Bowmanville, Ontario, on Saturday evening, the 13th instant, Capt. Hargrave received a visit from Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hargrave for Saturday and Sunday. The corps is not in as flourishing condition as might be desired, but they enjoyed a very blessed set of meetings on this occasion. The congregations were excellent, and the total finances more than quadrupled the average week-end amount. \$100 was taken in the afternoon, a sum unheard of for years.

SALVATION FIGHT AT SOMERSET,  
BERMUDA, PROGRESSING.

TA CHIEF ENEMY IS NOT  
Hard Knock for the Officers, but Knobs  
are Being Laved.

(Special.)—SOMERSET, Bermuda: A progressing victory. The fight is certainly hard, although the opposition has been of a somewhat more physically violent character than we generally meet with; our two girl officers having had some hard usage from some of the military, being knocked down in the street, but we have many friends, and best of all God is on our side, and ten students have already been led to Christ and set free from the thraldom of the devil.

## PETERBORO' CORPS' NEW HOME.

(Special.)—Re-opening of the barracks Saturday night and Sunday. Brigadier Sharp, on Provincial Officer, led the campaign. Blessed times. We are always to see the Brigadier. The officers' quarters will soon be finished and are a credit to all concerned. Nine students have saved in Sunday night. This makes eighteen souls in two weeks. Jesus is working in our midst. Monday night was the commissioning of local officers and handmen. A nice time was spent. We are looking forward to the General's visit and expecting a grand time. Yours in Jesus. Srgt. May Lang.

DAY OF BOUNDLESS SALVATION AT  
NEWMARKET.

(Special.)—S TAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. MINNICE, with Ensign and Mrs. Keay, opened their doors at Newmarket on the Sunday for the Sunday's meetings. Gloriously successful day. Eight persons sought salvation at the pentitent form, and the financial income for the day was more than doubled. In the afternoon Ensign Kenning gave a short sketch, or some of his life experiences, and four souls sought salvation at the close. The Disciples of Christ did a good bit of work to do for the Editorial department, but the revival flame burnt so fiercely, and the meetings were prolonged so much past the usual time, that no time was left for anything else but immediate soul-saving.

INNOVATIONS CONTINUED ON THE  
LINE OF PRISON WORK

At the Toronto Refuge of the Mercer Re-form Prison for Women.

(Special.)—  
**H**IS WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY has been invited to once again conduct the Protestant morning Service in the school room in the Refuge—a refectory for girls. The other Sundays are supplied by representatives from other Christian societies.

Mrs. Read, accompanied by Adjt. Page, commenced the new duties on Sunday, the 16th instant.

The subject was the call of Peter and Andrew, and the work whose arrangements from 13 to 15 will clearly show the added profit and benefit is anticipated from the opportunity offered the Army to in this way influence and bless a new circle.

God speed the prison work.

TURN FROM THE FAILURE AND  
FONTEILLENESS OF MAN TO THE  
COMPASSION AND FAITHFULNESS  
OF GOD.

FOR WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF GOD.



# IN THE LUMBER CAMPS OF MUSKOKA.

Saved from a Fifty Years Smoke Habit—  
A Warning to All.

By LIEUT. C. MAINPRIZE.

Since coming to Amherst Harbor it has been my privilege to visit two of the great lumber camps in Muskoka and to be present at three real Salvation Army meetings there. The first camp we visited is the largest one in the district. I always had an idea that the men who "haunted" for a living had to live on potatoes, beans and salt pork. Imagine my surprise when on inspecting the cookery I behold:

## How's the Most Delicious Pie?

and piles of beautiful fresh bread, our own bacon and ham. Mr. Wilson, our captain would make who was in charge of that department, understand every business, and could hold one of the first places among our city bakers if he desired to do so. He very kindly lent us the cookery to hold our two meetings in, as it was much more comfortable than the men's camp.

During the whole of our visit the greatest interest was shown us, especially by Mr. Crozier, who gave us a grand welcome home, with many kind invitations to return, and we promised doing so next week (7, V).

Our J. S. Sergeant-Major, Bro. Carlton, with his family occupy a house only a stone's throw from the camp. He has

## Started a Bible Class

in his home which is attended by quite a number of the men, and which meets every Wednesday evening and Sunday afternoon. The men are being won for God as a result of this effort.

One old man has GIVEN UP HIS PIPE AND TOBACCO after TISING IT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY. Glory to God!

Bro. Carlton is a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist, and makes it his business to speak personally with his unsaved comrade about their salvation. He has been given blessings to the end that we are saved, giving him kind words to comfort when the way is hard; and by his own consistent life inspiring them to fight a good fight. His testimony is,

"Jesus keeps me Well Saved and Sanctified."

## Bless His Name."

During the past week we paid a short visit to Mr. Crozier's camp, and held a meeting there. We were received with most exceeding kindness by Mr. Taylor and his staff of broad-shouldered helpers.

Mrs. Clarke, who has charge of the cookery, and is

## A Real Friend to the Army.

insured us right royally. God bless her and her dear husband in their work in the backwoods. We came away feeling that our visit was far too short. We would like to have stayed a week, but duty demanded our presence elsewhere. We were sorry to note that among so many men only a mere handful belonged to God, the people were living for God. Oh, the great need there is of being saved in the lumber camps. Men go out to work in the morning, well and strong, and before night may be carried in by their comrades all bruised and with broken bones, or in some cases already stiff and dead.

## One Bad Accident

occurred at Mr. Crozier's camp a few days after our visit. A young man sought and obtained work there. He had not been in the bush two hours before he had leg very badly broken. The road through the bush was too rough to take him on a sleigh to the nearest village a distance of twelve miles, so a litter was formed and eight or twelve of his companions I forget which,

## Carried Him the Whole Distance.

He was sent to the hospital at Huntsville, where he is doing as well as can be expected.

Another young man was struck by a falling limb which tore his shirt in half from top to bottom. An inch nearer his back and he would have lost his life. These are only two cases out of many, but in spite of these warnings and close calls to death, they seem to forget that God is near them who will have to meet God. Those who would understand that NOW IS THE DAY OF SALVATION. THAT NOW IS THE TIME TO CRY TO GOD FOR MERCY. "BE YE ALSO READY!" "YE KNOW NEITHER THE DAY NOR THE HOUR WHEREIN THE SON OF MAN COMETH."



Missoula, Mont.—We are fighting on, winning victory and seeing four precious bachelors come home. Determined to win or die. Adj't. Hay with us on Thursday—Lieut. W. B. Prentiss.

Gananoque—We are still fighting and God is with us. Can report one soul since taking charge, who is standing firm for God. Hallelujah! His holy name—E. E. Barrett, Lieut., for Capt. Hanes.

Hamilton II.—Since last report two more sisters have made up their minds to let this year be the best they ever knew, and so got properly saved. There are others in pickle, and by God's help they will have to give in—Lieut. Burton Capt.

Madison, N. D.—Ensign Smith with another day. Good meetings. Last night Nationality meeting very good. French solo by Mother Mitchell. Fine a violin for Sister Gilbert, a late convert who has a fine new honest and uniform—R. S. Mitchell, S. M.

Guelph.—Most wonderful meetings known for years. Deep conviction. Some unable to stay in the meeting. Two souls on Sunday, making three for the week. We are believing for many more very soon. Praise God from whom all blessings flow—Jennie Solo.

St. Catharines—Welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Savage on Thursday, and the two Cadets. Good meetings. Ensign gave his experience on Sunday night of the great disaster in the London City Hall.—J. B. Beall.

Lindsay—Just a line to let you know that we have enrolled nine recruits. Blessed day Sunday. Holiness meeting beautiful time. At night two prodigals returned, home-man and wife. Great rejoicing. Yours—Ensign and Mrs. Jones and Capt. Stevens.

Oakland, N. D.—Praise God for another week of glorious victory. God is helping and blessing us and precious souls are being converted. Eight at the Cross on Sunday night. We are believing for many more. Soldiers all on fire for souls—John Waters.

Brandon, Man.—Watch Night service, time of blessing and refreshing. New Year's night "Come and see" meeting, which was very interesting. Sunday, meetings good all day. One soul for salvation. Hallelujah! Our God shall have the victory—Triftroria.

Waterville—God is speaking to the unconverted and convicting them of sin. Last Sunday night we had a prodigal meeting. Large crowd and the Lord was glorified. Some of them real prodigals. Also a visit from our District Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Fraser—Rob Lorimer, Seca.

Quebec—We notice that an error has appeared in the Cry in reporting Quebec Self-Denial victory. Our target was 1000. We did not start in the Cry. We are pleased to be able to report two souls saved—one last and one this. Praise God—Ensign Parker, for Ensign Burrows.

Ottawa—As the clash struck twelve on New Year's Eve two young men found Christ as their Saviour at the Army penitent form. A grand work is going on and a good number of souls are getting saved—now last and one this. Praise God—Ensign Parker, for Ensign Burrows.

New Westminster—On New Year's Eve we had a hothead meeting, conducted by Capt. and Mrs. Lacey. We had a rousing time. We had a grand Watch Night service which ended shortly after 12 o'clock, when all the soldiers and bandsmen gathered for a march. We had a good one—Euphonium.

Palmerton—Capt. and Mrs. Fisher are still holding the fort here and do their utmost to upset the Kinglings. The Dr. is improving. We expect the Dr. will come soon. The Big Love is improving.

Sydney, C. B.—Although you have not heard from us for a long time we are having victory. Two Seniors and two Juniors have sought salvation in our meetings. The J. S. Christmas Tree was

a success. God is helping us both in the Senior and Junior war. People are converted and we believe will soon be converted—Capt. and Mrs. Bowering.

Clarendon, N. Y.—Good news all day on Sunday. We had with us the special from Musgravestown. God can be very near and blessed us abundantly. No souls saved, but we are believing. With God at our back and

Our New Flag Over Head. Our flag is sure—Sgt. A. Simmons, for Capt. Bennett.

Port Hope—God is still with us at Port Hope. Hallelujah! Our Watch Night service was a success. The blessing to our souls. Captain holding services hourly, the meeting was led off by Lieut. Carter. Five came out for the blessing of a clean heart. Sunday good times. One soul in the Fountain, Praise God!—Reg. Cor.

Kingston—There are many good things we could report this morning, especially in that many of our soldiers are entering into the blessing of entire sanctification. It would inspire your heart to hear them testify to God's power to keep from sin, testify to the most trying circumstances. Five souls Sunday night. Great expectations for the dear General's visit. Hallelujah!—W. H. Mitchell, S. M.

Edmonton—We had with us Brigadier Bennett, and needless to say had a good time. One commissioned tour. L. O.'s and enlisted one commissioned. The Brigadier is a strict "formal" he has three forms: Pontifical, platform and uniform. Had also Ensign McKenzie and his lanterna visit us. God's power was felt very much, and Sunday night one man came to the penitent form and was blessedly saved—H. Kreiger.

Fenton Falls—We have been reinforced by Ensign Ellery, of Newfoundland fame, who has been home on a visit after an absence of four years. Her words of counsel were received with rapt attention. A strong band was being formed here with an old friend brokenbow as bandleader. The band can look forward for some up-to-date happenings. Many are under deep conviction. We are battling on with bright expectations for the future.—Capt. Williams and wife, Lieut. Tytus.

Ottawa—We have been reinforced by Ensign Ellery, of Newfoundland fame, who has been home on a visit after an absence of four years. Her words of counsel were received with rapt attention. A strong band was being formed here with an old friend brokenbow as bandleader. The band can look forward for some up-to-date happenings. Many are under deep conviction. We are battling on with bright expectations for the future.—Capt. Williams and wife, Lieut. Tytus.

Ottawa is still to the front, although report has but few of late. We have had a grand week of holiness events with good results. Adj't. McLean has organized the Band of Love and commissioned bandmen. David Cooper is its Sgt.-Major. Local officers have been commissioned. New Year's 1897-1898 Watch Night service and consecration meeting and many precious souls have been won to the post of life to serve the Master. Ten souls for the new year. Grand times of spiritual blessing—A French.

Glace Bay, C. B.—We throw out our net on the right side of the ship on Sunday evenings. In the harbor there is one big fish. This dear brother has been attending Army meetings ever since the advent of the Army to Glace Bay, but has never been saved. He was on his knees three hours, but after strong faith, hard work and a big pull he got saved. The young man now wears the Army uniform and is closeted at 12:30 am, praising God for His mighty power—L. Penny. Ensign A. Bradbury, Capt.

Devil's Lake, N. D.—On Thursday night we

Said Farewell to Our Old Hall

and Friday night, New Year's Eve, we opened new hall. We are in a bower place now, and hope to do great things for God. Capt. and Mrs. E. Hayes, Smith Minot, also Capt. Carlson and Lieut. Branser from Larimore, were here for the opening. We had good meetings, also all day Sunday the power of God was felt, and at night two soldiers returned to the fold—Ensign E. Hayes.

Laramie, N. D.—Still marching on to victory because God is with us. Although we did not have any Christmas Tree until the 23rd ult. It was very nice. Barracks were cleaned up. Capt. Carlson and Lieut. Branser left. Sergeant Major Branser in charge of corps while they went to Devil's Lake to open a new barracks. Just got back and report that two souls were saved. Hallelujah!—Ensign Bob Smith is coming again to stay

three days the 10th and 11th Inst. Good Times are participated in.—W. C. Coombs, R. C.

Hallifax I.—A Salvation Hurricane has struck the corps—Twenty-nine souls for the winter. Platform packed. Big marches and good crowds. We expect to see a number take their stand as real Blood-and-Fire soldiers. May the Lord abundantly bless and keep them faithful and true. The Spirit of the Lord is working mightily upon the hearts of sinners, and we are all believing for many more souls to come to the fountain of Jesus' blood. May the Lord keep us active in His service—See Cashin.

Leamington—Thank God for progress in spiritual life, numbers, and uniform. Fifteen at knee-drill 7 a.m. Sunday. Some getting into uniform and more to follow. The Spirit is at work, and the church is growing. We expect to see a close of meetings Saturday and Sunday. Services very good. Years ago the S. A. held meetings in a "feet-in" by a furniture store. Now we occupy the store. Platform made larger and is already too small. The Local Defenders' League has a beginning. Marching on to victory. Glory hallelujah!—Lewis E. McColl, R.C., for Capt. T. H. Hodder.

Newcastle, N. B.—The holiday season here has been full of very interesting happenings, especially around the S. A. barracks. Bulletin boards and blackboards are covered with the names of the body. F. O. Z. O. soldiers, friends, and sinners, have all united and contributed to the interest of meetings. "Drunkard's Home" meeting interesting. "Friend Union" meeting alright. Christmas Tree splendid success. Goose supper well attended. Great blessing financially. The people are nearer to us and nearer to God. Let us thank God for what we believe we will hear the cry for mercy and the shouts of those washed in the blood of the Lamb.—T. H. Magee.

Peterboro—Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had with us Brigadier Sharpe. Sunday we re-opened. At night we had a good crowd. At night we had the joy of seeing nine souls saved, who were made eighteen for two weeks. To God we give the glory. Monday night the Brigadier re-commissioned the local officers, forty in number, including band Capt. Downey and Jones with us from Minden. Their services were much appreciated by the Minden officers. Regular Sharpe received by wife, his orders to farewell. We are all very sorry to lose the Brigadier. May God abundantly bless him in his next appointment, is the prayer of all—Sister French, Capt.

## Contemporary Cuttings.

Trust.

Wondering how God can do His part is wasting the time that we need for His. If we truly love God, we may well leave to Him the things we cannot do ourselves. Can we atoms for our sins? Can we forgive ourselves? can we make them? Can we sow generate, or guarantee the harvest? can we read the riddle of suffering, or

"Find in loss a gain in match, Or reach a time through time to catch The far-off interest of tears?"

No. We may leave these things to God. He is faithful and just to forgive. His word shall not return to Him void. He is causing all things to work together for good to those who have made His purpose their purpose. In the meantime there is no better way to show our trust than to be busy with something that He asks us to do. Trusting Him, we can claim His share, leaves us "at leisure from ourselves" to do our share of the "Father's business."—Sunday School Times.

OOO

## Faithful in Little Things.

The Starship of all hearts may make an ample trial of you in your coming to one poor dependent as of the man who is appointed to lead armies and administer provinces. Nay, your treatment of some animal entrusted to your care may be a history as significant for you as the chronicles of kings or them. The moral experiments of the world may be tried with the smallest quantities—Arthur Helps.

Coming Next Week.

"RECORD MAKING AND RECORD BREAKING," an interesting sketch of Salvation Army work in Japan, by Mrs. Colonel Bailey, of Tokio.

Illustrated.

ALL ABOUT THE ARMY WOOD LIMIT IN THE NORTH WEST.

## NEW YEAR'S DAY AT THE CORNER

## GROCERY

Dad and Mother Florence Mix up Stew, with Salvation and Grace.

## GONE, KEVED.

WED'D a conversation in the house here on New Year's Day.

The speaker leaned her elbow on the counter of the grocery store, and her broad, smiling face just beamed as she told me the good news.

"What's your mother? What's she?" I asked.

"Well, it's Mr. — He comes from — It's about ten years ago since Dad was Captain there, and Mr. — was the bus' band of the only soldier of the corps.

Dad had been out Cry'ing one day. He had walked thirteen miles and sold thirteen Cry's a cry a mile.

And then he came home and said, "I'm Ha!"

Continuing she said: "Dad went into his only soldier's house that day to sell a Cry. The woman and her husband were both at home, and the husband asked Dad to take a cup of tea.

She said, "I don't think I'll take anything." Dad said,

"Yes, do, see the woman is an understander."

"Well," Dad said, "if you'll say the better for it, I will," and sat down to the table where the soldier had spread the clawfish.

"Dad 'ad' only nicely 'got set down,' when the woman's husband began to call down the Army. He called Commissioner Coombs and Colonel Bailey and the General. He said the Army had made up of nothing but bad and dumb men."

"Sisters and nuns are they," said Dad. "Then I'm a sucker and bum! I'd hev you to know that I'm no sucker and no bum, neither!"

"Dad 'ad' got one mouthful 'o' bread down his throat; but he stopped short with the next piece half way between the table and his mouth; and looking at Mr. — he said in his sharp way, "Are you going to shut up?"

Then he drops on his knees and says, "Oh, Lord, forgive me for the bit of bread I've eaten. I believe this man begrudges it. I'm afraid if I eat any more it'll choke me, and, oh Lord, save this man if You can, and if You can't, do as You like with him."

Then he got up, shook hands with Mr. — and ses to 'im 'is 'out-spoken' way, "Look you here, the next time you see my lovely face at your table, you can nod at it, and then Dad 'ad'."

"Well, I never come," drawls Mr. — from that time till now. "About a couple of weeks ago Mr. —'s wife found out our address, and came to see us. I told her I'd like to see her no more."

"She ses, 'Would you really like to see 'im?' kinder surprised."

"I ses, 'Yes, I would.' Is he as big a crank as ever?" — of course I had a laugh at the remembrance of old prayer, and, Mrs. — had told Dad the other day that prayer of his did her husband more good than all the preaching he ever heard."

"So New Year's Day, about half past two in the afternoon, Mr. — came."

"Dad ses to 'im, 'Here's Mr. — from — come.'

"'Hes he? ses I. 'Well, you entertain me for a bit.'

"I was very busy at the time washing the milk cans."

"Oh, so it's you he wants to see," ses Dad. So I wiped my hands and went in and shook hands with Mr. —.

"I should never 'a' known him—he is so altered—so much older. And didn't know him well. But he knew both of us, and said we weren't a bit."

"I was obliged to go on washing the cans, so I left Dad to entertain him, and went into the kitchen to the cans."

"Now, isn't it strange how plain the Spirit leads. All the time I was washing the time I felt I didn't have to put down the time that I held in my left hand but I dropped the clawfish out of my right, so as that was tree, and I went into the room and said to him, 'You are not in an great hurry, Mr. —, you won't leave us yet?'

"He held out his hand, and said 'Yes.'

"I must go, have to catch a train at 5. I've got to hold of his hand. I doesn't let go even to put my milk time down, for he'd bin sure to 'a' foiled me into the shop and got out at the door, so I lookers at him and ses, 'And how is it with your soul?'

"Ah 'e he ses, 'that's the job,' kinder mournful like.

"Do you mean to say all these years have gone by? And you haven't thought of other things?"

"'Ah 'e he ses, 'We thought about it many a time.'

"Well, but what about doing it? I asked.

"He shook his head.

"Well, well pray before ye go, and then I dropped on my knees still holding his right hand, and my milk cans in my left, and started up singing:

"Tell you when and where and how, Just at His footstool tell you how, The blood of Jesus makes now,

"Do you believe that?"

"'Yes, he ses, 'I believe that.'

"Well, will you let Him save you? Tell me when and where and how,

"Then I prayed to God to save him.

"Then the tears began to flow, and his heart began to melt, when I sang:

"Then I sang again, —

"I felt he was conquered by the fear o' man, for the people around him neighbor knew him and would be afraid of him, knew him, of his religion, I said,

"Shall I sing your experience? if it is your experience, will you sing it too?

"Then I started up—(Here for a moment memory failed her, but she immediately said, as if she was talking to someone in the store, "Lord Jesus, tell me that chorus;" the prayer was hardly out of her lips before she said, "Ah, that's it")

"From Thee I would not hide

"My sin, because of fear.

"What men may think, I hate my pride,

"And as I am appear.

"Just as I am, on Lord,

"Not what I think to be.

"Just as I am, a struggling soul

"For light, and liberty."

"From Thee I would not hide

"My sin, because of fear.

"What men may think, I hate my pride,

"And as I am appear.

"Just as I am, on Lord,

"Not what I think to be.

"Just as I am, a struggling soul

"For light, and liberty."

"I prayed and sang till I was exhausted, but by that time Dad had got through serving somebody in the shop, and he came back, and in between the shop and the kitchen, and Dad got down on his knees and started to pray while I got my breath.

"Then Mr. —, he began to pray.

"The tears were streamin' down his cheeks, and he cried, 'Lord, save me—forgive me.'

"Then he said, 'Does He save you?'

"He says, 'Yes.'

"Then he promised the Lord he would do right from that time.

"I said to him, 'This is a blessed New Year's Day for you,' and he ses, 'It is, and got up laughing.

"I never did see a greater change. I've seen him come from the penitent farm and say, but he got up and laughed.

"Oh, such a hard face he had before; I don't believe that hard face had been brightened with a smile for years, but he was full when he got up, and it was a real hearty laugh.

"I ses, 'You've got more than you brought in.'

"He ses, 'I have.'

"Then he went away, and all the time the Lord didn't let a rau' c'm in to interrupt me off my knees, and oh, I did praise God I didn't let that opportunity slip."

J. C.

## NOT THE WAY THE ARMY DOES IT.



MISUNDERSTOOD.

Hungry Party: "Say, hoss, I haven't eaten anything in three days. What would you give a poor fellow?"

The Doctor: "Too bad, poor fellow, too bad. Now here is a prescription

you can have put up at the nearest druggist, one spoonful three times a day, and you will find your appetite restored in forty-eight hours."

## DOINGS OF THE D.O.'S

## BRITISH COLUMBIA DISTRICT.

We Believed for Turkey, —

Fighting and Trampin' Marries Folk in the Majority.

MURAD PHILLIPS

ELF-DENIAL has come and gone

B.C. again, victorious.

With a pull altogether the Lord helped us to get just ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS for the District.

VANCOUVER was CHAMPION, doing splendidLY VICTORIOUS next. We might have done better if it was the fact that our Lieutenant was at New Westminster on account of Capt. [redacted] 's illness. However, by the grace of God, and lots of pluck, push and hard work, we got what we started out for.

"B.C. is alright," to use a Westernism. For instance, Capt. Brown, at Nanaimo, with the sum of seven-five dollars, and with the minnows gone, re-started to keep up his faith; however, Mrs. Brown worked hard and walked many weary miles and was quite sick afterwards.

BUT THEY HIT THEIR TARGET, WHICH MADE 'EM FOR EVERYTHING.

"We spent a Sunday at Nanaimo late'y and enjoyed it well. Those four soldiers fought nobly amid many discouragements, but God will not forget! The reward will come." Dear Mother Cowie made us very comfortable. God bless her. But we were talking about S.D. Lucia, Picnic and Harris at New Westminster, about their target.

Mount Vernon had a great night just at S.D. time. Houses were washed away and many people were almost ruined, so they really had very little to spare. However, they raised eighteen dollars. Praise God!

New Westminster, in spite of the Captain's illness, raised the grand sum of one hundred and twenty-two dollars. In fact everyone did nobly.

One Thousand Dollars Means Tired Feet.

aching heads and a great many other things that are not pleasant even in B.C., but God sees it all, comrades.

Changes are just on. Capt. May leaves for the States, so does Capt. Rivers, and in their place we get Ensign Stevens for Victoria, and Capt. and Mrs. Lacey for Westminister. By the way, we have married folks in all the stations in the District but one, and not one of them has an assistant. Who said the married women did not help much?

Ensign and Mrs. Barr are now at New Whatcom, and will take that District at the new year. Of course they are very happy in their new command. Won't they be happy anyway just at present?

Adt. Ayre has not been very well, the rain is.

Raid for His Asthma.

and Mrs. Ayre has sprained her foot lately, still they are bound to win.

Victoria Shelter is marching along. The week before Christmas the cook did some very hard believing for turkeys, etc., but Christmas Eve came and none had arrived, and the cook was left alone with his faith; however, quite late in the evening he was rejoicing over four fine turkeys. "I knew they'd come," said ch.

Cooked the Cranberry Sauce.

READY? That's the kind of faith that wins. Everyone got a good amount of turkey, ham, soup, plum puddings, etc.

The cook was up early all night getting it ready, but he did not mind a little bit. God bless B.C.!

Then the Captain was busy too, almost everywhere at once.

DURING DECEMBER WE SUPPLIED NO LESS THAN 36 MEALS, 77 BEDS, AND 45 LOVE TEMPORARY EMPLOYMENT TO 17 MEN.

Vancouver Shelter had a great time at Christmas too. "We hear they gave a

Free Dinner to Forty Men.

Splendid, Ensign and Mrs. Patterson!

That is the right way to have a happy Christmas. Make someone else happy.

We've done a little scouting late up the coast, and had a very good time; found some good friends, though the rain which scarcely ceased while we were away, was through.

Last night Watch Night at Victoria. Capt. May with us, on her way through to Spokane. Everyone got blessed and renewed to let this year be an improvement on the old one. May the Lord help us.

# SONGS

## BY SOUL'S PRAYER

Tune—*On* for a thousand tongues (B. J. 162; Covenant (B. J. 21; Conference (B. J. 75; Jesus passing by (B. J. 100; Give me a heart (B. J. 69; Come, my God, the promise seal. This indeed shan remove; Now say long soul reveal; The fullness of Thy love.

**Chorus:**  
Give me a heart like Thine;  
By Thy wonderful power;  
By Thy grace every hour;  
Give me a heart like Thine.

I want Thy love, Thy purity,  
The righteousness brought in  
My desire and trust in Thee,  
Redeemed from sin.

Anger and sloth, desire and pride,  
This moment be subdued;  
Be cast into the crimson tide,  
Of my Redeemer's blood.

## FRESH AND EASY SONG.

Tune—Calvary's stream is flowing.

2 There flows from Calvary's mountain

A stream so rich and free,

It calls the Cleansing Fountain.

It washes over me.

Was opened there by Jesus.

That every sin-sick soul

When weary, tired, of wandering

Will come and be made whole, oh,

Chorus.

Jesus waits to pardon,  
Jesus waits to pardon,  
Come at His call, surrender your all;

While Jesus waits to pardon.

His voice has long been speaking.

To you from Calvary's tree;

Will you accept the pardon

So freely offered thee?

Oh spur His voice no longer,

But seek His face to-day,

And prove the blood of Jesus

Can wash your sins away, oh,

Katie Allen, Arnprior, Ont.

## STAND FAST.

Tune.—Hold the fort.

3 See the hosts of God advancing,  
In their King's great might;  
Soon shall our victorious soldiers  
Put the foe to flight.

Chorus.

Bands on high salvation banners,  
Forward to the fray;  
Truth has ever vanquished error,  
We shall win the day.

Many fortresses have fallen,  
Petties fierce and long  
Hath the glorious victory ended,  
And triumphed song.

Hosts are in the field opposing,  
Satan leading on;  
Courage, soldiers, be but valiant  
And the day is won.

Cand. Simms, Triton, N.Y.

## LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS.

Tune.—Saints of God (B. B. 49; B. J. 27; S. M. L. 106).

4 Saints of God, lift up your voices.

Praise ye the Lord!

While the host of Heaven rejoices,

Praise ye the Lord!

Praise Him as ye onward go,

To the realms of endless glory,

Let His praises each heart overflow,

Praise ye the Lord!

For the work of our redemption,

Praise ye the Lord!

He has brought for us salvation,

Praise ye the Lord!

Jesus died for you and me

Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;

Every sinner may go free,

Praise ye the Lord!

Thousands have in Christ believed,

Praise ye the Lord!

We have joined the happy throng,

God with us, we're His people,

Jesus shall be all our song,

Praise ye the Lord!

Singers, you may all go with us,  
Praise ye the Lord!  
Turn from sin, believe on Jesus,  
Praise ye the Lord!

Jesus died for you and me,  
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;  
Every sinner may go free,  
Praise ye the Lord!

Hallelujah! we are singing,  
Praise ye the Lord!  
And the work of God reviving,  
Praise ye the Lord!

See our numbers how they swell;  
Onward, the Salvation Army  
Triumphs o'er the powers of Hell.  
Praise ye the Lord!

## LOOK AND LIVE.

Tune.—*Will* you go? (B. B. 13; S. M. I., 380).

5 Behold, behold the Lamb of God,  
On the Cross;  
For us He shed His precious blood  
On the Cross.

Oh, you who still His love defy,  
And all His grace and power deny,  
Draw near and see your Saviour die  
On the Cross.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up  
On the Cross.  
He drinks for you the bitter cup,  
On the Cross.

The rocks do rend, the mountains quake,  
While Jesus does atonement make,  
While Jesus suffers for our sake,  
On the Cross.

And now the mighty deed is done,  
On the Cross.  
The battle's fought, the victory's won,  
On the Cross.

To Heaven He turns His languid eyes—  
"Tis finished!" now the Conqueror cries,  
Then bows His sacred head and dies,  
On the Cross.

## FOR JOYFUL WARRIORS.

Tune.—Happy song (B. J. 66).

6 We are marching on with shield  
And banner bright,  
We will fight for God and battle  
for the right.

We will praise His name, rejoicing in  
His might,  
And we'll fight till Jesus comes.

Chorus.

Then awake, then awake!  
Happy song, happy song!  
Shout for joy, shout for joy!  
As we gladly march along!

We are marching onward singing as  
we go  
To the Promised Land, where the liv-  
ing waters flow.  
Come and join our ranks as soldiers  
here below,  
Come and work till Jesus comes.

In the open-air our Army we prepare,  
As we rally round our blessed standard  
there,  
And the Saviour's cross we gladly learn  
to bear;  
While we work till Jesus comes.

We are marching on; our Captain  
ever near,  
Will protect us still, His guiding voice  
we hear;  
Let the foe advance—we'll never, never  
fear,  
For we'll work till Jesus calls.

Are you carried away with ambition,  
the admiration of your fellows? Go  
in for the admiration of yourself. Face  
and force a career that will win for  
you your own everlasting respect,  
and, if that is not enough, aim at having  
said of you what was said of John,  
"He was great in the sight of the  
Lord."

♦♦♦

Be sure in all your teaching to show  
what true religion is. Teach your  
people what constitutes the very ele-  
ments of Christianity. Show them that  
the very essence of religion is love;  
the love that shows itself in benevolent  
effort for the salvation of others. I  
was talking one day to one of the part-  
ners in our business, and he said to me,  
and I said to him, "I understand re-  
ligion to mean this, that if you have  
reason to think you can convert more  
souls in Australia than by stopping  
at home, and you refuse to go, you are  
a hypocrite;" and he replied, "That is  
true."

# UNIFORMS

## DEPARTMENT.

We are in position to give entire satisfaction. The following testimony is only ONE OUT OF MANY that reach us right along:

### DEAR STAFF-CAPTAIN

I received the Topic this morning. Thanks for promptness. It is a perfect fit. Am delighted with it.

W. KING.

We can supply Suits of the best English  
Serges, indigo dye, from

\$16.00 UP

Men's Winter Overcoats, from

\$13.00 UP

Ladies' Winter Ulsters, with Long  
Cape, from

\$14.00 UP

Samples of Goods and Measurement Forms sent free on application. It will do to fill out the forms given below.

If you are in urgent need and cannot wait until samples are sent you we will always send you the best goods we can for your money. Terms—NET CASH.

## SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS.

DATE..... 180

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Height.....feet.....inches.

Weight.....lbs

### Chest Measure.

1. Collar Seam to Waist B.....

2. Waist B to length desired C.....

3. Middle of Back to Elbow F.....

4. On G to full length of sleeve.....

Chest not expanded as much as possible while the measure is being taken, but as is the act of conversation, which gives the natural proper size.

Take Breast and Waist measures under Coat and over Guernsey.

Around Breast at II.....

Waist at I.....

Size around Neck.....



### For Overcoat.

Take Breast and Waist measures over the under coat.

Breast.....

Waist.....

Pants Measure.

Pants should be well drawn up in crotch and legs kept perfectly straight while measuring.

Outside seam, from top of Waistband to meet seam of aboce.....

Inside seam, from crotch N to heel seam of sleeve.....

Around the Waist, under Vest.....

Around the Seat P (the largest part).....

Around the Knee, for width desired.....

Around the Foot M, for width desired.....

Pockets wanted.....

REMARKS—State any particulars that will assist in giving a definite idea of shape.....



### FOR WOMEN.

#### Ulster Measurement.

Top of Back to 7, and on in full length at 10.....

3 to 4, and on to full length of sleeve at 5, arm in position as shown.....

Bust, close up under arms at 6, and over most prominent part in front.....

Waist at 6.....

Hips at 9.....

Size of Neck at 1.....

SHORT JACKETS MADE—THE VERY BEST FIT.

Beautiful Silk Handkerchiefs, White, 20x20, with General's Photograph.

If you want a bargain this is a snap. Only a small number left.

Beautiful Easels with separate Photographs of the Commissioner, General Booth and the Late Mrs. Booth, at 10 cents each. They are real beauties.

JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary.



## To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist if possible, wronged girl, widow, or child, and any information desired. Address: COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark, "Enquiry," on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses. We will be glad to hear from Officers, Soldiers and friends who will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased they would do so.

Second Insertion.

**202. JOHN HENRY DAVIS.** Last heard of at Wilson House, 13 York St., Toronto, Canada. His father died about five months ago and his sister is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**203. WILLIAM AND ROSE SHUFFELL.** William age 24, Rose age 21, both now they live. Ontario Workhouse for Canada to work on her farm. Last heard from was in 1885. Cousin John enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**204. DANIEL RAWCLIFFE.** Age 45. Left Halifax for Canada 20 years ago. Was last heard from in Toronto 18 years ago. His occupation was then a farm laborer. Sister Martha enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**204. HENRY BHAMWELL ACOMBE.** 5 ft. 9 in. fair complexion. Left home five years ago for Buffalo. Wife enquires. Address, Inquiry, Salvation Headquarters, Toronto.

**204. MISS ANGELINE CLEAVER.** granddaughter of John Cleaver, born 1865, in Northumberland, Pennsylvania, enquires for relatives. Address care of S. A. Temple, Toronto.

**204. MRS. MARTIN DAILY.** nee FLORENCE WEAVER. Has been married about 17 years and when last heard from she was residing in either Montreal or Quebec. Her husband, Martin Daily, when last heard from was working for his brother, Joseph Daily, a stevedore, in Quebec. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**204. WILLIAM LAKE.** Height 5 ft., dark complexion. Age about 50 years. Son of Mr. Samuel Lake, Langmore, near Scote, Norfolk, England. Last heard from Christmastime '88. Address, in Liverpool, Lancashire. Sister Marriet, 58 Douglass St., Toronto, enquires. You will hear of something to your advantage. American Cry please copy.

**205. LAURIE JOYCE.** Went from Bristol about 17 years ago to the Canada horns. Since married a man named Herbert. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing her whereabouts.

**205. JAMES B. RAMSEY.** Aged 42, height 5 ft. 10 in., stony, lost one eye, disfigured nose. Last known address Colonists' Hotel, Victoria, B. C. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

**205. MRS. MARGARET McMILLAN.** Lived twelve years ago in Goderich. Would be over 50 years old. Her grandson, James Earl, wishes to know if she is dead or alive. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. EVA CLAMENT.** Age about 27 years. Last heard of five years ago in Toronto. Her Aunt Mary is anxious to know her present whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. ANDREW STERGEON.** Last known address Etobicoke, near Thistledown, Toronto. Brother Robert, farmer, lives near this place. His nephew anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.** Last heard of in June last, address was then 85 St. Urbain-St. Montreal; it is also said that he has been at a Mr. Ganepys', 561 to 565 Dorchester, corner of St. Charles Boulevard, St. Montreal. Last known address, collection. Said to have had an accident last Xmas when he lost his arm, broke his elbow, and injured his spine. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

**205. DICK TODD.** Age 39, height 5 ft. 3 in., light complexion, sandy mous-

tache, lost his right finger on left hand, was a bulldozer. Left this country two years ago. Last heard of 10 years ago. Works for Mr. John Doone in the telegraphic section of the C. P. R. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

**205. WRENSHALL FAMILY.** (Benjamin, William, John, Fanny, and Jane). All left England 40 years ago with their father and mother. Father and Fanny are dead. Jane married a Mr. Wm. Jarvis, who when last heard from 20 years ago, was living at 152 Rebecca St., Hamilton, Ont. John Rushton enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. ALICE HILLS.** Age 20, tall, fair complexion, dark hair. This girl was sent out to Canada by Dr. Barnard. Last heard from was in July, 1881. Was then living at Niagara Falls, Ont. Father enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. CHARLES GRAGAM.** Age 30, medium height and fair complexion, curly hair, grey eyes, mustache, lame in right leg, scar under right eye. Last heard from March 1st, 1882. Occupation, shoemaker. May be in Canada. Was married at Winnipeg, man, wife enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. JOSEPH HAGUE.** Age about 64 or 65, height 5 ft. 8 1/2 in., stout build, blind in one eye. Occupation, sailor. Left England in 1848. Heard in July, 1897, he was then in Montreal, Canada. Brother George enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

First Insertion.

**205. GEORGE HALL LIDDEL.** Age 33. Cabinetmaker by trade. Last heard from Port Hope in 1882, stating he was making his way to Toronto. Mother enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. SAMUEL SINCLAIR.** son of Samuel and Isabella Sinclair, of Lindsay, Ont., who was then living in the Township of Vernon. Now Mrs. Bury's Green T. O. Height about 5 feet 2 inches, weight about 175 pounds, dark hair, dark eyes, dark beard (sometimes shaved off), sometimes wears a mustache. Last heard from in Jamestown, Dakota. His people are very anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Mr. S. Sinclair, Bury's Green T. O., or Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. ELIZA DRUMMOND.** Supposed to be living in Toronto. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. ALEX. MCRAE.** of Cumberland, Last heard of him he left Bearmouth, Mont., for Butte to work in a mine. His father is anxious to hear of his whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. ALEXANDER LINTON.** Fair hair, age 39, scar on middle of forehead, height 5 ft., no toes on left foot. Last heard of escaped from a Sanitarium, Asylum, four years ago, Minnesota. Any information will be thankfully received. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. PATRICK LAMBERT.** Age 44, strong, blue eyes. His wife wishes him to return to London, Ont. He left his home in 1890. Last heard of in Chicago.

**205. THOMAS WILLIAM GATEFIELD.** Last heard of 8 years ago. Worked in New Mexico. Age 39, dark eyes, dark hair, height about 5 feet. Always worked on railroads. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please address Mrs. Miles Gatefield, 75 Church Road, Mamadee, Newport, Monmouthshire, Eng., or Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. JANE NICOLSON.** Left Gatesfield, Scotland, five years ago, for Brandon, Manitoba. Last heard of in Winnipeg, four years ago. Anyone knowing her whereabouts, please address Inquiry, Toronto.

**205. CHARLES ERNEST WOOD.** Left Birmingham, England, in 1881 with his brother William. Landed in Quebec and went straight to the Guthrie Home, in London, Ont. Age 24. His brother William is anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

THERE IS ALWAYS ALLEVIATION FOR OUR TROUBLES IN MINISTRY TO OTHERS.

# The General's Campaigns

## EASTERN CAMPAIGN.

### KINGSTON, Ont.

Saturday, January 29th.

Meeting for Soldiers only.

Sunday, January 30th.

Day of Salvation. Afternoon at 3 Rev. Mr. Starr will preside.

### HAMILTON.

Monday, January 31st.

Mass Meeting in the Centenary Methodist Church at 7.45.

### LONDON.

Wednesday, February 2nd.

Mass Meeting in Queen's Avenue Methodist Church, at 7.45.

### TORONTO.

Thursday, February 3rd.

Massey Hall, Reception Reception Meeting at 7.45.

Saturday, February 5th.

Salvation Temple, Soldiers' Council.

Sunday, February 6th.

Massey Hall, Day of Salvation, Meetings at 10.45, 3 and 7.

Monday, February 7th.

Massey Hall, Great Social Meeting at 7.45.

Officers' Councils all day Friday, February 4th.

Also on Monday, 7th, and Tuesday, 8th.

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## WESTERN CAMPAIGN.

### Victoria, B.C., Vancouver, B.C., Spokane, Wash., and Winnipeg.

Fuller particulars later.

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YOUNG CHILDREN AND INFANTS IN ARMS CANNOT BE ADMITTED.